

WOMEN MUST LEARN TO MARCH TO GET VOTES

Mrs. Friedlander Deplores Sad Gaits and Scrambled Ranks in November 9 Parade.

"HIRE A MAN TO TEACH US"

Ex-Assemblyman Murray Tells Suffragists That State Spent \$100,000 Learning What They Know.

Mrs. Rebecca Friedlander took charge of the meeting of the Legislative League at the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday, which means that she is a hot suffrage meeting and no "anti" dared show her head.

Mrs. Friedlander said, in her opening remarks, that whenever she met anybody, man, woman, colored boy, white boy, chambermaid, cook, butcher, baker or candlestick maker, the very first thing she said to him or her was:

"What is your opinion on the question of woman suffrage?"

Individual conversion to the cause was the purpose of her existence, Mrs. Friedlander said; she talked it all day on the steamer when she went abroad, and the only reason she didn't talk it in Europe was that she had never been able to learn to say "votes for women" in French and German.

"I've got a 'votes for women' rubber stamp," she continued, "and not a thing goes out from my house without that stamp on it. I stamp every check. The bank people used to laugh, but they don't laugh now; and I'm told by bank officials that my check messages have planted more than one seed."

"We women have got to get busy, now that the referendum is so near, and one thing we must do—we must learn to march. Did you ever see anything like that evening parade November 9? Every woman straggling along at her own sweet will. We want to form classes in marching right away, and hire a good man teacher—a man teacher, and pay him well—to teach us to make a good appearance in our parades."

Mrs. Friedlander devoted part of her speech to demolishing the argument that women must vote because they can't fight. She said, in the first place, there wouldn't be any war if women voted, because not a woman living believed in war; in the second place, women fought in the Balkan war, proving that they could fight.

During Mrs. Friedlander's remarks a man was observed lurking in the rear of the room. Being hailed to the platform, he proved to be Andrew Murray, the Republican Assemblyman, who introduced the suffrage bill last year, but who isn't in a position to vote for it this year, because, he says, he "saw what was coming and didn't run for office." Mr. Murray made a hit with the women first thing by telling them that "the State Factory Investigating Commission spent \$100,000 finding out things that the club-women told the Legislature, by means of bills they suggested, long ago."

Bills Women Have Caused.

"Fire protection, seats for girls, more sanitary conditions, shorter hours—all these recommendations of the commission," he said, "have been incorporated in bills the club-women have sought to introduce. I know, because I was there. And those men spent \$100,000 junketing around to rediscover the facts!"

Mr. Murray gave the women a strong hint that they would be expected to turn Democrats by telling them that the present Legislature, without doubt, would pass the suffrage bill, and "the impetus behind a party's support of suffrage was the support it expected from the women afterward."

Mrs. Margaret Holmes Bates snatched Mr. Murray up right there by telling him that she didn't think any party need expect thanks for giving women the ballot. "I wouldn't thank Sulzer if he handed me the vote to-day," she said. "The vote's mine, anyhow, only the men have monopolized it."

The next speaker was Mrs. Anna Ross Weeks, suffrage leader of the 27th Assembly District. Mrs. Weeks confessed, with a ashamed face, that four years ago she was an anti.

"I tell it by way of punishing myself," she said. "I suppose, I suppose, a case of arrested development. At least, all the anti's I meet are."

There were two voters besides Mr. Murray on the list of speakers—Mrs. Minerva Welsh and Mrs. A. M. Ferguson, of Colorado.

"You've heard it said," Mrs. Welsh told the audience, "that woman's vote hasn't bettered conditions for women and children in Colorado. Now, let me tell you some of the laws that have been passed in that state since women have voted there. To establish a state home for delinquents on the board of five, to make mothers joint guardians of their children; to raise the age of protection for girls from fourteen years to eighteen years; to establish a state industrial home for girls; to establish an indeterminate sentence for prisoners; to have a woman member on the board of the state insane asylum; to have humane treatment of animals taught in the public schools; to establish night schools; to make education compulsory; to make working children in mines a prison offense."

Jolt for Louisiana Man.

"Yes," chimed in Mrs. Ferguson, "and a law giving women the control of her own money. I remember the surprise of one man from Louisiana when he tried to draw his wife's money from the bank, and they wouldn't give it to him without her written order. They would have given it to him in Louisiana without question."

Dr. Mary Holton wound up the meeting by telling some things women have to meet here in New York. "I have a friend, a well-to-do girl, who came from Philadelphia, and who went down to help the strikers picket," she said. "Well, this girl said to a man who was going into a factory, to work, as she supposed, 'Please don't take away our jobs—you are taking the place of some man or woman who needs the work; we are striking to better conditions.'"

"Now, in so doing she was acting in accordance with the law of New York State, which permits peaceful picketing. But that does this man do but throw back his coat, and show a star. 'You are arrested,' he says, 'charged with soliciting men on the street.'"

"Well, she was taken to court, and she was put under \$2,000 bail. She telegraphed to her brother in Philadelphia, who not only telegraphed the amount of the bail back, but came on by the next train. When they found that she had influenced friends the charge was instantly dropped and hushed up. But suppose she had been a poor and unknown girl. She might probably have been sent to Blackwell's Island on the charge of inciting men, and she would have to submit to examination by Board of Health doctors. And all because she was peacefully picketing in a strike!"

JAMES R. KEENE DIES SOON AFTER OPERATION

Continued from first page.

erty there and reselling it advantageously, he went to San Francisco and there plunged into speculation in mining stocks. Within a few months he had made upward of \$125,000. He then married Sara, daughter of Colonel LeRoy Dainierfield, of Virginia, living at the time in California with her brother, William P. Dainierfield, judge of the 9th Judicial District.

In the crash which followed the first excitement in shares after the discovery of the Comstock Mine, Keene lost all that he had made, and found himself nearly penniless in a strange city and with few acquaintances. But he had a spirit which nothing could daunt. Through much hardship for a year or more he struggled, refusing every offer of employment, confident that his only chance lay in speculation, for which he felt he had a natural talent. As a large part of the speculation in mining shares was then carried on in the street, he got some business and attracted the attention of Senator C. N. Felton, who was then a member of the Stock Exchange and a large operator, and transacted his business for some time. When the Senator became Assistant United States Treasurer in San Francisco he offered his seat in the Stock Exchange to Mr. Keene.

The latter did not have the ready money to purchase the seat, and took it with the understanding that if he were elected he would, when called on, pay the price prevailing at the time of the demand. Once in the board, he rose rapidly to great influence in that organization, made a large amount of money, and was elected its president. By purchasing the stocks of the California and Consolidated Virginia mines, known the world over as the Bonanza, of the Comstock lode, he made in these and other stocks of which he held large quantities a fortune of about \$500,000. When the Bank of California failed, Mr. Keene was one of the four contributors of \$100,000 each to the guarantee fund of \$500,000 necessary to secure the depositors of the bank against loss and enable the institution to continue in business. Largely through his influence in the Stock Exchange, a resolution was carried through that body contributing \$500,000, and his personal exertions obtained from the leading brokers a contribution of nearly as much more. The bank resumed operations, and the state was saved by the guaranteeing syndicate from a panic.

Debut in New York.

His health had been so undermined that Mr. Keene was advised by his physician to go to Europe for a long rest. Arriving in New York in the spring of 1877 on the way abroad, he found the stock market here demoralized and prices as low as they had been in the panic of 1873. He deferred his trip abroad, bought in nearly all the leading stocks, displayed all his old energy in advancing the market, and in the autumn of 1879 sold out with a profit of more than \$9,000,000. Then, feeling entitled to a rest, he visited Europe. After his return he became a permanent resident of New York City.

It was about this time that he made the acquaintance of Jay Gould and William H. Vanderbilt, who were then in the United States. Keene suddenly found himself sold out. A violent quarrel between the two men resulted in the course of which Mr. Gould and Major J. S. Selover, Mr. Keene's lieutenant, came to blows one day in New York street and Mr. Gould was thrown over a railing into an archedway. Despite this break with Mr. Gould, however, Mr. Keene continued to be trusted with the management of several successful pools, which in the boom of 1880-1881 yielded him a fortune of \$10,000,000. In the mean time he resolved on a social conquest. "Sam" Ward became a close friend, and Mr. Keene was in for art and music. He was, however, never the success in society that he was on the Exchange or at the racetrack.

His Wheat Experience.

He went into the wheat market in 1880 and ran the price up till, in 1881, it reached \$1.39 and the manipulator had pocketed a profit of millions. But Jay Gould, in memory of their Western days, stepped in at that time and began selling wheat. By 1884 Mr. Keene had lost such a large part of his fortune that he was forced to drop active operations and he was quietly working at one thing and another he could get a working capital another once more. All this time Jay Gould and Russell Sage had lost no opportunity to attack him, and it was well into the early '90s before he was again able to make himself felt in the street. Then William C. Whitney, Colonel Oliver Payne, the Morrisses, the Dukes and Thomas F. Ryan were taking control of affairs.

About 1890 Mr. Keene became interested in the old National Cordage Company. Taking charge of a pool, he forced the stock from almost nothing to 40, and kept it up for some time. Then the stock collapsed, and the pool with it. Next, he tried the Havemeyer "bull" sugar for three years at a great profit. In the mean time he had joined the Whitney and Hill uniting the Whiskey pool, which ended in disaster to nearly every one concerned, though many insisted that Mr. Keene himself lost nothing. But the blow came with the American Tobacco pool, in which, after the stock had made a high notch, some one went short and broke the market. Mr. Keene accused the Whitney crowd, and they in return accused him. It is generally believed, however, that in this deal he suffered heavier losses than at any time since the wheat affair.

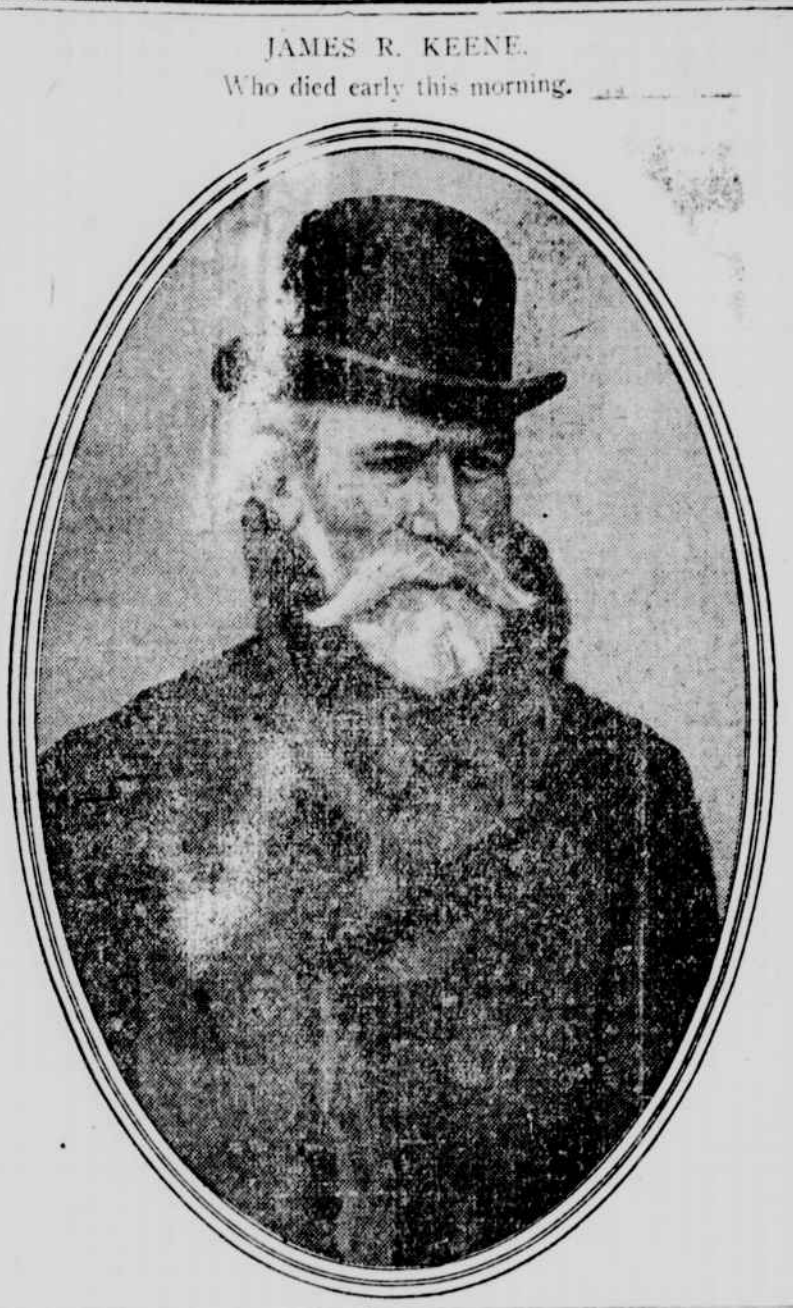
Battles in Traction.

After this came his series of traction frays. Just before the Tobacco trouble he had started "bulling" Electric Vehicle and Electric Storage Battery, two concerns in which Mr. Whitney and his friends were interested. Smarting under charges of bad faith in the Tobacco deal, he smashed the stock of these two companies, the former from 18 to 15 and the latter from 19 to 75. Out of this bit of warfare arose the famous incident of the \$500,000 account refunded to Messrs. Ryan, Widener, Whitney, Dolan and Elkins through the purchase by the Metropolitan Securities Company of the unpaid Wall & Cortlandt Street Ferry Railway Company in 1902.

Late in 1898 Metropolitan Street Railway stock had climbed to 120, then refused to go any further. Again Mr. Keene working saw the hand of James R. Keene working under the surface. He sold till the stock broke to 15. Then the Metropolitan men called for P. Morgan to their assistance.

The following year had reached 280, and in 1899 came the famous Brooklyn Rapid Transit raid, which sent Alfred R. Goslin to the island. Mr. Keene was accused of playing a part in it, but he denied having any connection with the affair, and nothing of the sort was ever established against him.

Following this was the Third Avenue episode, in 1900. This incident appeared in the preceding year, as indicated by the entirely prosperous, as indicated by the high record price of 22 for its stock



JAMES R. KEENE. Who died early this morning.

In February, 1899, had been found to be in a bad way, and efforts at financing it having failed, the late Hugh J. Grant was appointed receiver on February 28, 1899. The largest stockholder was the late Henry Hart, and early in 1900 his holdings were taken over by Mr. Keene and others, who bought part outright and gave him the option to call for the rest at par. Mr. Keene, who, it was credibly reported, had personally assumed about 2,000 shares of this stock, began to sell Third Avenue short, all the way down to 20. It was said, relying upon the stock of Mr. Hart to meet his obligations, and was heavily short of it when the receivership occurred. Shortly after Mr. Grant had been named as receiver the stock reached its low level of 47, from which it slowly began to climb. In the last hour of trading on March 19 it jumped from 71 to 82, and after the close of the market the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, which had repeatedly disclaimed any intention of acquiring its control, had secured control through purchases in the open market. On the following day the stock, floating supply of which was very scanty, rose above par, and in a short time to 112. Mr. Keene's losses were put at a figure in the millions, and the Whitney party was correspondingly well pleased.

In January, 1900, Abram Kline sent a petition to Governor Roosevelt, as the owner of forty shares of stock of the State Trust Company, which was controlled by the Whitney-Ryan-Elkins-Widener interests, alleging irregularities in the management of the company and suggesting an investigation by the State Banking Department. An inquiry was conducted by General Avery D. Andrews, who was designated for the purpose by the Governor, and whose report was favorable to the company, and the Clearing House Committee made a subsequent investigation and found the company to be, as the late P. D. Tappan, one of its members, expressed it, "in first class condition." Walter S. Johnston, president of the State Trust Company, in a detailed public statement declared that the Kline proceedings were the result of a conspiracy in which Mr. Keene was the chief actor, and that Kline's stock had been purchased with money supplied by Talbot J. Taylor & Co., an allegation absolutely denied by Mr. Taylor, who said that he had never heard of trouble in the papers. The State Trust Company was merged in the spring of 1900, with the Morton Trust Company, which in the preceding year had been organized as successor to the old banking house of Morton, Bliss & Co. The Morton Trust Company was merged with the Guaranty Trust Company at the beginning of 1900.

Meanwhile J. P. Morgan had been organizing the United States Steel Corporation. He selected Mr. Keene to sell the stock to the public. By the spring of 1901 the common stock was in the 50s and the preferred in the 90s. Mr. Morgan went to Europe, satisfied that all was going well. Just at this point E. H. Harriman started out to buy control of the Northern Pacific. He had been watching Morgan and Hill uniting the Burlington, the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific through the Burlington lease, and asked for admission to the deal. When this was refused he went after Northern Pacific. Then the Morgan firm countered by directing Keene to buy 125,000 shares of that road. There are two versions of this famous corner around Wall Street. According to one, "Eddie" Norton sold Northern Pacific at \$100 a share. Mr. Keene affirms that Talbot J. Taylor, Mr. Keene's son-in-law, sold at the record high price. Both of these brokers were known to have intimate affiliations with Mr. Keene. While this was going on Steel began to break, and many had losses and some failures followed. Mr. Keene, however, kept on undaunted until the next year, when he had another brush with Mr. Harriman and got the worst drubbing of his career.

Control of the Northern Pacific was acquired by the Union Pacific in February, 1901, through purchases of large amounts of the stock from the C. P. Huntington estate and other important interests in the property. These holdings, which were lodged with the Oregon Short Land, a subsidiary of the Union Pacific, were subsequently increased, amounting to 500,000 shares, or \$80,000,000 par value, out of a total of nearly \$100,000,000 outstanding, on June 26, 1902. The market price of the stock in February, 1901, ranged between 24 and 29, and the high for the year 1901 was 63, in November. In the early spring of 1902 Mr. Keene formed a one-year pool to expire on April 1, 1903, for operating in Southern Pacific. This pool, which was one of the largest ever organized in the street, was made up of many large Stock Exchange houses and heavy operators, and included also a considerable number of individual investors.

Most of the pool's stock had been bought in 1901, at low figures, an especial opportunity being offered in the Northern Pacific panic, when it dipped to 29; but active accumulation continued until the stock had risen to 80, a price not touched until September, 1902. At the outset pool members were confident that the stock would sell at par within six months. About August, 1902, there had been a semi-official announcement that the Southern Pacific might issue convertible bonds for the purpose of meeting the expense of the betterments needed by the system, but a little later it was decided by the controlling interests to adhere to the policy of applying earnings to betterment and improvement. This meant an indefinite postponement of dividends, and the stock began to decline, the Keene pool ceasing its accumulation and heavy selling from various sources setting in. At around the same time it became known that the Union Pacific holdings of Southern Pacific had been increased from \$5,000,000 to \$20,000,000, or only about \$3,000,000 less than absolute control.

In March, 1903, the Stock Exchange firm of Talbot J. Taylor & Co., the senior member of which was the son-in-law of Mr. Keene and which represented the interests of the Keene pool, issued two circulars to the stockholders of the Southern Pacific asking for their proxies for use in the coming annual election on April 8. The circulars said that the efforts of the minority stockholders were not directed toward forcing a dividend on Southern Pacific stock, nor toward anything except the separation of the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific systems, with the object of having the interest of all the stockholders of the Southern Pacific Company. Mr. Keene, in a long public statement, took the same attitude. The stock, which had sold at 84, if the previous September, had been declining since then, and in March, 1903, moved between 68 and 78.

While the Taylor firm was appealing to the other minority stockholders for proxies the pool agreement was extended to terminate on April 15, just after the date of the annual meeting, instead of on April 1, when it would have expired by limitation. On March 13, two days after this move, the Keene party secured a temporary order for the Union Pacific to show cause on April 1 why an injunction should not issue restraining it from voting its 500,000 Southern Pacific stock in the annual meeting. When the hearing was held the application for a permanent injunction was denied, and at the annual meeting in November, 1903, the Keene pool was dissolved, its accounts showing a total loss said to have been fully \$1,000,000.

Nearly four years later, in January, 1907, it developed in the course of the hearings held by the Interstate Commerce Commission on the matter of the Union Pacific's relations with the Southern Pacific that while the injunction proceedings were pending the Keene party were purchasing the executive committee of the Oregon Short Land sold to William Rockefeller, a deferred payment of \$1,250,000, and bought back the stock in November, 1905, at the same price, paying Mr. Rockefeller 5 per cent on his money and a commission of \$187,000. The object of this transaction was supposed to have been to enable the Keene party to show, if necessary, on the hearing for a permanent injunction, that their Southern Pacific stock was worth the amount necessary for control.

On July 24, 1903, three months after the dissolution of the pool, Talbot J. Taylor & Co. announced their suspension, which was commonly supposed to have resulted from losses suffered by them in the Southern Pacific undertaking. Mr. Keene said that he was the largest creditor, and placed his probable loss at \$500,000. With the boom of 1906, however, he was back once more, and this time H. H. Rogers gave him the management of the Keene pool. Mr. Keene declared the top was reached and gave up his management. Mr. Rogers directed the pool members to sell the stock on 120.

The Hocking Pools. Then came the Columbus & Hocking pools two years ago, which moved this dubious security from 20 to 90, and in its collapse wrecked three Stock Exchange houses. According to the pool agreement, 90 per cent of the members had the right at any time to demand an accounting of the profits and losses from the pool manager, Mr. Keene. When the pool collapsed this demand was made. Mr. Keene was at length forced to testify before the United States commissioner in bankruptcy proceedings against J. M. Fluke & Co., Lathrop, Haskins & Co. Mr. Keene maintained that he kept faith with his pool members in the two pools and did not sell short. Nevertheless, he was forced to admit that several thousand shares held by him in the Hocking pool had been used for delivery in short sales made by his brokers. He insisted, however, that the brokers sold the stock short for their own account and merely borrowed his stock for delivery under an old agreement. He declared he did not even know at the time that the transactions had taken place. As a result several suits for accounting and damages, charging bad faith, were brought against Mr. Keene.

It was during these hearings that Mr. Keene, when asked to give his occupation, made his famous reply, "I am a speculator." In defense of speculation he once said:

born with the man; Providence has impressed in his heart and brain the betting instinct. It is responsible for civilization's progress in every country in the world. Without it our own population and wealth would be about a third of what they are to-day. Science and invention would be back one hundred years, and the immeasurable aid which our country has given through its wonderful development to the half-fledged populations of older countries would still be a matter of the future. Without speculation, in fact, if you wish—enterprise would cease, business decay, values decline and the country would go back twenty years in less than one.

The suits which followed were finally settled by the creditors of the failed firms accepting Mr. Keene's offer to pay \$500,000 to cover all claims.

Following this he suffered a serious breakdown and went to Europe to recover his health. In September, 1911, he underwent a critical operation. He recovered rapidly and returned home in October. It was even hinted this last August that he would resume stock operations, but not long afterward his health failed again. His critical condition came to light just after Christmas when he was lighted committed suicide on Christmas Day, at the age of 61.

At the Racetrack.

Mr. Keene's career as a racing man covered a period of thirty years. A tabulated estimate of his stable's winnings in stakes and purses for that time shows it to be over \$2,500,000. He headed the list of winning owners for a number of years, while he established a world's record in 1907, when his horses won a grand total of \$402,016. Strange to say, however, the tabulator in his grand totals in its turf history has omitted to include the winnings of the first two good racehorses James R. Keene ever owned. Reference is made to Staghound and Cavalier, which won Mr. Keene the Withers, the Belmont, the Travers and other rich stakes in 1871. Dan Sparling afterward won the Belmont and the Travers at Wren's Nest, Va., while Spendthrift made a great name for himself at the end.

Of the horses that have won this levitation sum, Domino, Colin, Sysonby, Delhi, Radiator, Peter Pan and Foxhall among the biggest winners. The last named won \$50,000 in England and France, as he never ran on this side of the ocean. And in addition to his state and purse earnings noted, Foxhall must be credited with adding \$102,000 more to the gross total of stable earnings. This is represented by the only heavy betting coup of Mr. Keene's long turf career over Foxhall's double victory at Newmarket in 1881 for the Goodwood and the Cambridgeshire stakes. Mr. Keene rarely wagered on his own horses, being content to run for the stakes and purses.

Before James R. Keene left California to take up his residence in New York, in the late 70s, he was a patron of the trotting turf. Between operations in the Consolidated Virginia and the other Bonanza mines he found time to purchase the trotting stallion Sam Purdy, and brought him first to California and then to his first place at Wren's Nest, Va. But his first place in racehorses was the purchase, in 1878, of the two-year-old colt, Spendthrift, at that time, his first stake success was the Withers, of that year, at Jerome Park, for which he ran a race, "Spendthrift" and "Spendthrift" as named. Since then his success had been almost continuous.

Colin's Career.

Mr. Keene was particularly unfortunate with his horse, Domino, the winner of \$180,000 as a two-year-old, came to an untimely end. Sysonby died early in his four-year-old year, after sweeping all before him as a three-year-old. Commando, a great racehorse and a wonderful sire, also died early in his stall career, while Peter Pan, the champion three-year-old of the 1907 season and the winner of one of the greatest Brighton Handicaps ever decided, broke down shortly after that victory. Superman, the winner of the Brooklyn Handicap in 1907, was injured in the running of the Metropolitan Handicap the next year. Then in 1908, also, came the breaking down of Colin.

Colin has been pronounced by the most conservative judges to be the greatest horse ever bred and developed in this country, if not in the world. He was unsoundly affected with a total loss of \$17,500. He was a brown colt by Commando-Pastorella, and approached so closely in look and conformation to the Kentucky and the Flatbush, two of the most coveted fixtures of the turf, and followed this up by winning in 1908 the Kentucky Derby, the first of his appearances, and the Tidal Stakes. Colin was shipped to England late in that year, but never raced there. Instead, he was retired to the stud.

Ill-Fated Sysonby.

Mr. Keene's famous thoroughbred colt, Sysonby, winner of nearly \$200,000 in stakes and purses, died in 1906 at his owner's stable at Sheephead Bay race-track from septic poisoning. The death of the horse was such a blow to Mr. Keene that he shut himself up in his apartment at the Waldorf-Astoria and refused to see visitors. Sysonby was insured for \$50,000, but Mr. Keene had refused \$30,000 for him. It is said.

Horsemen were unanimous in calling Sysonby one of the greatest racehorses of the century, and the devotion paid by the racing public to the handsome bay son of Melton placed him on a pedestal never attained by such turf idols as Commando, Ethelbert, Domino, Colin, Imp, Hermis, Irish Lad, Blue Girl, Hatteras, Hamburg, Voter, Ben Brush and Salvator. Although Sysonby died a four-year-old, he never went to the post as such, so his brilliant record was made in two brief years of racing.

Brilliant as was Sysonby's career, he did not die unrepentant. On the day he was lowered his colors and took the dust from a rival. That was in the Futurity of 1901, when, as a two-year-old, he finished third to Harry Payne Whitney's brown filly Artful and Sydney Page's bay filly Tradition, which were first and second respectively. Sysonby was forced to share the honors with another horse. This was in the Metropolitan Handicap at Belmont, when he was 12 to 1. With the lightly weighted Race King, the entry of O. L. Richards, a plucky little horse, to be sure, but only the common sense of the public could have won the race in comparison with the son of Melton.

Sysonby won every other race in which he started. No matter how far he had to travel, he was never more than two miles and a quarter in the same effortless and frictionless fashion. All his races were won by the least of the unquarable son of the great English horse Melton and the broodmare Optimus. Sysonby beat his rivals by breaking the hearts of the horses that opposed him. This he did either by waiting behind the pace or by blazing the way so far in advance that only his nearest rival could see the glint of his racing plates off in the distance.

Keene Not a Bettor. Singularly enough, despite his speculative propensities and the fact that thousands of horses represented him on the turf, Mr. Keene seldom made a bet on a race. He was known to have made only one important wager on a horse in his life. That was the year Foxhall won the Cambridgehire Handicap in England. Mr. Keene put up \$10,000 on his horse that day, and lost it. "I was a fool," he once said, in explaining his practice. "They are a bad lot. One thing is certain, however, is that the knowledge that the public knows my horses never are sent to the post except when fit, and that they will win, is a great deal to win."

It was the pure sport of seeing his horses win, and not financial gain, that kept Mr. Keene in the racing game. He started a few horses in England last year, but he was a member of the Racquet and Rockaway Hunt clubs.

WOMEN SINCE EVE'S DAY TO BE PICTURED

Suffragists Plan Remarkable Parade in Washington When Woodrow Wilson Is Inaugurated President.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The novel spectacle of women wearing medieval or ancient Greek costumes, instead of the conventional dress, depicting the different stages of the woman suffrage movement, will be witnessed here on March 3, when the woman's suffrage parade takes place.

Plans for the proposed parade, which will probably traverse the route to be taken by the inaugural procession that escorts President Wilson on March 4 from the Capitol to the White House, were formulated at a woman suffrage meeting here to-day.

The procession will be divided into five sections, and with each section will be heralds dressed in medieval costume, who will from time to time along the route of the parade repeat famous suffrage speeches which have been made in the last few years in this and foreign countries. The parade will be composed of floats, allegorical figures portraying the condition of women from the dawn of creation down to the present century. Perhaps the most interesting feature from a national standpoint will show the progress of the suffrage movement in the United States.

The suffrage leaders have not yet been able to obtain permission from the District authorities for the use of Pennsylvania avenue for the parade, but they have not given up hope. In case they do not secure such permission, it is said they will use some other prominent street for the parade.

Announcement was made by Miss Alice Paul, of Philadelphia, chairman of the permanent headquarters of the congressional committee of the National Suffrage Association, which were dedicated to-day, that the principal efforts of the committee would be to secure from the extra session of Congress the passage of a resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution of the United States enfranchising all the women of the country.

LOVE OF "PRINCE CHARMING" KEEPS FARMER'S WIFE SANE

Even Though He Is Only a Goose, He's a Blue Ribboner, and Love of Him Keeps Her from Getting Blue on the Farm.

How to be happy? It's the simplest thing in the world. Just "go in" for poultry raising, say the women who have tried it.

A fine white cock, with a blue ribbon round his case, will do more to keep a woman young than a dozen complexion creams, and the love of Prince Charming—even though he be only a goose—will keep her contented on the farm in spite of the lure of the trolley car and siren call of the factory whistle.

This is no idle theory. Living proof that it is possible to be happy, though a woman on a farm, is to be seen any day at the Poultry Show in Madison Square Garden in the laughing eyes and ecstatic giggles of the twin sisters of chicken-dom—or, as the rural free delivery man would say more precisely, Mrs. J. G. Osbourne and Miss Sara Little.

"They're not real twin sisters—worse luck. They never saw each other until a fancy hen brought them together. They never see each other now, except in the 'season' when 'Sister Sara' greets 'Sister Anne' at Madison Square with a joyful 'Hi!'"

"Oh, come quick and see my youngest Benny! He's only eight months old, and he weighs 2½ pounds. I'm sure he'll get a first."

And Sister Anne makes reply: "Oh, I'm so glad for you, dear, but just think, my dear old Prince has lost two pounds this summer, so I couldn't bring him. You should see Cleopatra, though. She'll come out of her cage and eat out of my hand."

The two happiest, jolliest, most enthusiastic little women in New York to-day are these twins of chicken-dom, and they just love to tell Cleopatra's admirers all about it.

"Why shouldn't we be glad?" demands Mrs. Osbourne. "The poultry shows are the only vacation we farmer women get. All winter now, and all the spring and summer probably, I won't leave my place, except to go to market or church. We farmers have to work hard; you know, and you can't get girls to work for you these days. No, sir, it's a hard life. If it weren't for my chickens here I'd be downright discouraged sometimes, but the department requiring an answer by letter. Write on only one side of the paper and see that name and address appear on each item.

Address: Cultural Editor, New-York Tribune, No. 104 Nassau street.

This department will not be responsible for manuscript which is not accompanied by stamps for return. Kindly include a return address. Write on only one side of the paper and see that name and address appear on each item.

OYSTER SHORTCAKE—Make a cream sauce of a cupful of cream or rich milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a tablespoonful of flour. Cook slowly till thick and smooth. Heat a quart of small oysters. Bake a shortcake, split and butter freely, fill with oysters, and pour over the cream sauce. Serve immediately. Meriden, Conn. M. H.

CHEESE POTATOES—Peel some raw potatoes and slice them thin. Put a layer of the potatoes into a baking dish, sprinkle pepper and salt over them, then add a layer of cheese, crumbled or grated, and then a little lard or drippings. Continue making alternate layers of potatoes and cheese, having the top layer of cheese. Put a cover on the dish and bake for one hour. Remove the cover shortly before the potatoes are done and brown a little on top. North Plainfield, N. J. MRS. H. T. R.

Useful Household Tips

This department will pay for household tips if found available for its purpose. Address: "Useful Household Tips Department," New-York Tribune, No. 104 Nassau street.

CARE OF RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLES—Do not fill a hot water bottle with water. Have it only two-thirds full and use hot, but not boiling, water. Do not let the hot bag come into contact with polities of an oily nature, downy things! I never can bear to kill them.

"Somebody offered me \$100 for Prince Charming, but I wouldn't take it. I don't care what he's worth. He's my goose that I raised from the egg, and I love him."

"Twenty-five years I've been raising fancy fowl, and I tell you there's nothing like it to keep a woman young. I enjoy coming to the cities every year just like a girl out of school. I see the same old friends that I've seen every year at the show, and I make some mighty fine new ones. When I first began exhibiting there were hardly any women in the business, but now more and more are joining every year. It is going to be the salvation of the women on the farm. They used to say 'more farmers' wives went insane than any other class of women, but it won't be so when the farmer's wife can get away for a little vacation, and have some interest in life besides her kitchen and woodpile."</